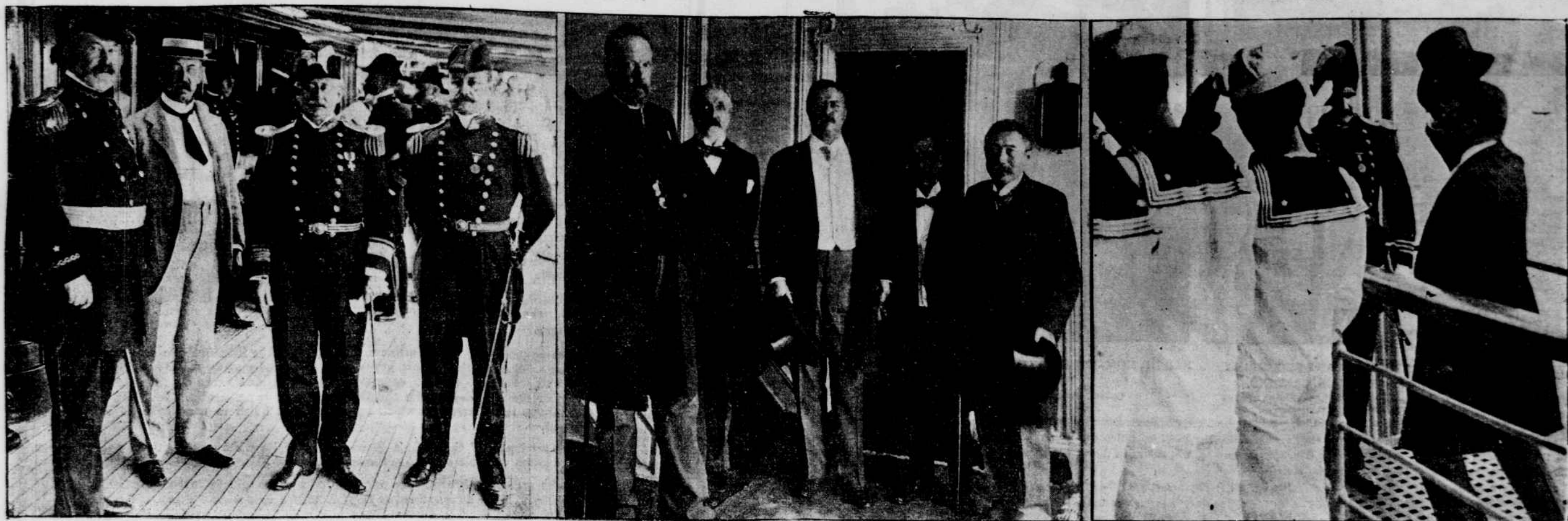


MEETING OF THE PEACE ENVOYS ON THE MAYFLOWER AT OYSTER BAY.

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OFFICERS ON BOARD THE MAYFLOWER.

From left to right: General F. D. Grant, Admiral Sigsbee (whose uniform did not arrive in time), Admiral Coghlan and Commander Winslow.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE PEACE ENVOYS MEETING IN THE CABIN OF THE MAYFLOWER.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT BOARDING THE MAYFLOWER.

ARCHBISHOP A VICTIM.

STRICKEN WITH FEVER.

Federal Control in New-Orleans Inspires Greater Confidence.

YESTERDAY'S FEVER REPORT.

New cases, 30.
Total cases to date, 505.
Deaths, 8.
Total deaths, 97.
New sub-foci, 15.
Total sub-foci, 91.

(BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.)

New-Orleans, Aug. 5.—Pears are felt here that Archbishop P. L. Chapelle may have sacrificed his life in working among the Italians in the yellow fever stricken district, for he was attacked by the dreaded disease to-night, at his residence in Esplanade-st.

Archbishop Chapelle is probably the most successful prelate in the American hierarchy. It is certain that few priests in this country attained such signal honors in a lifetime as he. He was one of the founders of the Catholic University at Washington, selecting and purchasing the land upon which the university stands.

He was born at Rhunnes, in the diocese of Mendes, Southern France, in 1841, the son of moderately well to do parents. He studied under the clergy of Picpus, and later in Belgium, acquiring several languages long before he was raised to the priesthood. He was intended for the West Indies mission, but a diplomatic trend that ran in his family brought him to America. In 1859 his uncle, Canon Chapelle, then Chancellor of the Mendes diocese, was intrusted by Pius IX with the delicate duty of framing a concordat between the republic of Hayti and the Holy See. He took young Chapelle with him, with a view to making him a missionary in that country. He brought him to this country and placed him in St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore.

The canon died after the completion of his labors and on the eve of his appointment to the Archbishopric of Port au Prince. Young Chapelle listened to Archbishop Kenrick's persuasion, and was ordained for the Archdiocese of Baltimore in 1865. He was then regarded as one of the most brilliant scholars the church had ever had. Three years later, after a remarkable examination, he won the doctor's cap. The following year (1869) Dr. Chapelle, at the instance of Archbishop Spalding, was made secretary of the Tenth Provincial Council of Baltimore and went to Rome as consulting theologian for the Vatican Council.

When Cardinal Gibbons succeeded Archbishop Spalding as head of the Baltimore Archdiocese he appointed Dr. Chapelle rector of St. Matthew's Church, in Washington, the wealthiest parish in that city. During his rectorate of this parish Dr. Chapelle was the friend of Presidents Arthur, Cleveland and Harrison and became later an intimate friend of President McKinley and also of President Roosevelt.

Because of his work for the promotion of Indian missions he was appointed Coadjutor Bishop of Santa Fe, and became Archbishop of Santa Fe on the death of Archbishop Salpointe in 1894. On the death of Archbishop Janssens he was invited by the Holy See to New-Orleans. The French colony is large in that city, and naturally favored Dr. Chapelle.

In October, 1898, he was appointed Apostolic Delegate to Cuba, and commissioned by the Holy See to attend the peace negotiations at Paris. He visited Cuba and Porto Rico in 1899, and laid the plans for the reorganization of the Church in those countries. In 1900 he was again honored by appointment as Apostolic Delegate to the Philippines, and here also laid the plans for the reorganization of the hierarchy.

He had views on the merits of the native clergy that brought him into conflict with General Funston and others, and it was said at one time that he had lost the confidence of the Holy See. He was said to have been asked by the present Pope to return to the islands, but refused, on the plea that he was neglecting his own diocese.

Reports from his residence to-night are that he is in the most critical condition. At one time he was reported dying, but this rumor was denied by the physicians in charge.

The Archbishop's illness has sent gloom over the local situation, for he had been working daily among the stricken Italians. He had influence over them and was able to assist the medical corps greatly.

The first secondary case of yellow fever, showing the spread from a second case, died at the Frye House to-day. This is the first death of

Continued on twelfth page.

DEWEY'S "BRUT-CUVEE" CHAMPAGNE.

One bottle will convince you of its purity.

H. T. Dewey & Sons Co., 133 Fulton St., New York.

O'ROURKE CONTRACT GONE

Missing Document Will Delay Suit Brought by Citizens.

Philadelphia, Aug. 5 (Special).—The mad hunt for graft was halted here to-day by the discovery that an original contract involving \$127,000 has been lost, and that the missing document balks for one day a suit to restrain the authorities from paying any money on the account, and defers another suit to compel Mayor Weaver and Michael O'Rourke, the contractor, to show cause why the contract should not be annulled. Responsible officials in the offices of Mayor Weaver, City Controller Walton and City Solicitor Kinsey certified to-day, before an official stenographer, that the O'Rourke contract is not in their custody, and that it has been lost.

In the City Controller's office, where copies of all contracts should be on file under the law, it was positively asserted to-day that this contract had never been placed in the custody of the Controller. The official records of the City Solicitor's office show that the document was sent to the City Controller at one time, and to Mayor Weaver at another time, but no man in authority now has the slightest idea as to who has it or when it was lost.

The importance of having this particular document produced at this time appears when it is explained that, under the terms set out in the contract, Michael O'Rourke agreed to repair all of the streets of the city of Philadelphia not occupied by passenger railways or paved with sheet asphalt prior to the first of last June. Seven attachés of the Bureau of Highways were summarily dismissed within a week because they failed to report to Mayor Weaver or Director Acker the fact that O'Rourke had not even begun the work of repaving certain streets, aggregating more than four hundred miles in length, prior to June 1, on which date the contract terminated as to the major work, calling for the payment of \$127,000 to O'Rourke by the city.

One report is that some unnamed official extended the time of this contract, and that the same official so altered the specifications as to enable the contractor to substitute cheap and unsightly materials for the better grades of paving bricks called for by the missing contract.

In the bill of particulars it is alleged that an ordinance was introduced in councils just before the recent political upheaval, under the terms of which the city would have to pay for repaving the streets which O'Rourke had contracted to repair. Had this ordinance not been killed by public opinion it would have cost the city \$250,000, in addition to the \$127,000 called for by the missing contract.

DOGS TEAR WOMAN.

Neighborhood Pets Attack and Bite Her Savagely.

Danbury, Conn., Aug. 5.—Mrs. Milton E. Van Keuren, the wife of a business man of this place, was attacked by three savage dogs to-day near her home in Smith-st., and was stripped of half her clothing and fearfully bitten before she was rescued. The dogs, all of which were neighborhood pets, had no reason for the attack except Mrs. Van Keuren's fear of them. A collar sprang at her throat and bore her to the ground, and the others tore savagely at her body, becoming infuriated at her struggles and the taste of blood. With teeth and claws they tore her clothing open from her throat to her skirts, and bit and tore her flesh until her shoulders, arms and back were covered with wounds.

Mrs. Mary Knapp, who heard Mrs. Van Keuren's cries for assistance, succeeded in beating the animals off until men arrived and put an end to the battle. Dr. A. P. MacDonald, who attended the injured woman, said that the case was the most fearful of the kind he had ever known. Mrs. Van Keuren's condition is serious, but she is expected to recover.

KILLED BY FIRST CLAM.

Woman Chokes to Death Before Daughter's Eyes.

A fat clam cost Mrs. Mary Dalton her life last night. In attempting to swallow one, the first she had ever tasted, she choked and died before medical assistance could reach her.

Her daughter, Mrs. Sarah Richardson, had sent her out for some, as she, Mrs. Richardson, was ill and could eat nothing else. Mrs. Dalton returned with the clams, and, sitting in her rocking chair, tried one. Her daughter continued talking to her and did not notice anything wrong until Mrs. Dalton's head fell over to one side. Every effort of Mrs. Richardson failed to give her mother any relief. Finally, she ran to the street and called Patrolman Weeks, of the West 28th-st. station. He summoned an ambulance from the New-York Hospital, but by the time Dr. Farr got to the house Mrs. Dalton had died from suffocation.

Bohn's Homeopathic Laxatives keep your liver and intestines active and insure perfect health.

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RIOT IN BAKER STRIKE.

SHOTS FIRED IN FIGHT.

Policeman Attacked and Injured—Twenty Reserves Called Out.

The reserves of several precincts were called out at 11 o'clock last night to quell what for a time threatened to become a serious riot in Monroe-st., between Clinton and Montgomery sts. There has been a strike in progress on the East Side for several days among several hundred Jewish bakers, who want shorter hours and more pay.

Late last night a stone was hurled through the plate glass window of Louis Stemple's bakery, at No. 169 Monroe-st., and Stemple, against whom the strike had been directed, drew a revolver and fired into the street. The bullet hit Morris Kuresky, of No. 168 Monroe-st., in the left side. Kuresky is a carpenter. The act aroused the neighborhood, and in a minute the street in front of the bakery was filled with a howling mob, all bent on revenge.

Patrolman Wright, of the Madison-st. station, with difficulty got the injured man in an ambulance, and then started to take Stemple to the station. Other policemen had to go to his assistance, and some one sent word to the station that a riot was in progress. A similar message was sent to Police Headquarters, and telephone messages were sent from Headquarters to several precincts. Twenty reserves soon collected at the scene of the trouble.

In the mean time Acting Captain Northrup, of the Madison-st. station, and several of his detectives had heard the noise, and with drawn clubs, plunged into the mob. There were five thousand persons crowded into the street and the police had a difficult time in dispersing them. They arrested ten men who refused to comply promptly enough with the orders to move on, and after an hour's hard work managed to restore peace.

In the melee Policeman Kruse, who was on his vacation, fought his way to his captain's side, only to be seized by a dozen men and thrown into a box of fresh mortar. He was got out with difficulty and sent to Gouverneur Hospital, where the hose was turned on him and fresh clothes were supplied.

Kuresky, after treatment at Gouverneur, was taken to the station house, where he identified Stemple as the man who shot him.

On the eve of the Fast of the Nineteen, during which the orthodox Jews of the East Side live solely on bread, the Jewish bakers of Manhattan have gone on strike, and from the success of the strikers so far a bread famine is expected among the Jews of this city. The Jewish Local Union No. 23, of the Baker and Confection Workers' International Union of America, having 400 members, struck for shorter hours and cleaner quarters at 4 o'clock on Friday.

A meeting of the strikers began yesterday at 8 o'clock, and was in session all last night and will continue to-day. Four committees, each composed of fifteen strikers, were sent about the bakeries and succeeded in enrolling fifty non-union bakers in Local Union No. 23. A committee called on four other locals yesterday, and these will hold meetings to-day to consider whether they will join the strikers.

The locals which are to meet to-day are the Hebrew Brooklyn Local, No. 163; Newark, No. 167; Harlem Local, No. 305. The strikers believe that these unions will go out in sympathy, and tie up all the bakeries in Manhattan, Brooklyn and Newark. Much of the bread consumed in the Jewish section is furnished from Brooklyn, Jersey City and Newark.

Samuel Kurtz, of No. 134 Suffolk-st., chairman of Local No. 23, said last night:

We tolerated the boss bakers as long as we could, but the time has come to strike, and strike hard. We are willing to work ten hours a day, but when we are forced to put in thirteen, sixteen and twenty-four hours we believe it time to strike. The bakers are compelled to work in cellars where there is no air, and in many places are forced to sleep in the room where the bread is baked. These conditions exist in violation of the regulations of the Board of Health.

PFISTER CHARGES CALLED UNJUST.

Milwaukee, Aug. 5.—A startling sequence to the indictment yesterday of Charles F. Pfister came to-day when the commencement of a suit against the Wisconsin Rendering Company by Mr. Pfister for the recovery of \$6,542.54, due on promissory notes was followed by a voluntary statement from Fred C. Gross, president of the Wisconsin Rendering Company, denying that Mr. Pfister owed the company any money and also denying ever having made any such charges against Mr. Pfister before the grand jury. Pfister was indicted for larceny as bailee of \$4,000 from the rendering company.

The West Shore Railroad is the \$5.00 line to Buffalo and Niagara Falls. Up the Hudson and through the Mohawk Valley. Adv.

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REFUSES STANFORD GIFT.

Dr. Jordan Does Not Want Astral Smith's Antiques, It Is Said.

San Francisco, Aug. 5.—"The Examiner" to-day says that Thomas Felton Stanford, of Melbourne, Australia, brother of the late Senator Stanford, has offered to give to Stanford University a collection of valuable antiques. These, the paper declares, he says were collected for him from Egyptian tombs by the astral body of a blacksmith mystic, who took only twenty seconds for the round trip from Egypt to Australia. The name of the blacksmith medium, or mahatma, is C. Bailey, and it is said that some of the leading scientists of the world believe in his work as a commiser with the inhabitants of the astral world and his ability to perform seeming miracles.

Dr. Jordan, however, the article says, has made it clear that this collection, the list of which includes many articles of great value as antiques, will not be accepted, basing his objection on the openly avowed method of its collecting.

ANARCHISTS IN BOSTON.

Plan to Make American Headquarters There—Police Alert.

(BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.)

Boston, Aug. 5.—Anarchists from all parts of the world are heading toward Boston, to hold their annual international congress, and some of their representatives have already arrived. Secret information has been received by Italian officers of the Boston police that the anarchists are planning to make Boston their headquarters, and move the American headquarters from Paterson, N. J. Counter measures have been taken to prevent meetings and to prepare for riots. Large details of police have been shifted to the district where most of the anarchists are quartered, and several men caught haranguing groups in the streets have been arrested. Inflammatory circulars are being seized in large quantities.

HUNT FOR MISS TUCKER.

Hundred Men Searching Maine Forest for Missing Woman.

Rochester, N. H., Aug. 5.—One hundred men went into the dense woods in Lebanon, Me., to-day to continue the search for Miss Mary A. Tucker, of Providence, R. I., who disappeared from Lake Ossipee twelve days ago.

N. W. Eastman, of Lynn, who is in charge of the search, is confident that the missing woman, entered the forest, but trace beyond the borders has been lost.

HORSE DRAGS G. W. BOYD.

His Wife and Daughter Thrown from Carriage.

(BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.)

Cape May, N. J., Aug. 5.—While being driven along Beach-ave. at dusk to-night, a horse named to a runaway driven by George W. Boyd, general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad, became frightened and dashed up the drive. In the carriage were Mr. and Mrs. Boyd, their two-year-old daughter and a maid, all of whom were thrown from the vehicle, which was demolished east of the Pennsylvania station. Mr. Boyd was dragged a short distance by the reins and his hands were slightly injured. His presence of mind and good luck saved the whole party from serious injury.

STUDENT KILLED BY MOUNTAIN FALL.

Chicagoan Hurled Three Hundred Feet by Crumbling Ledge.

(BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.)

Estes Park, Col., Aug. 5.—Louis R. Levin, a Chicago student, met a horrible death on Wednesday while exploring Mount Epsilon, by falling over a cliff a distance of more than three hundred feet. His body was horribly mangled by the rocks.

Levin and a companion on Wednesday afternoon visited the cliff near the top of the mountain. In climbing about Levin got down onto a ledge from which he could not return. While seeking a crevice or ledge on which he might ascend he stepped on a portion of the ledge which broke and precipitated him down the cliff. His mangled body is buried in snow and ice, where it fell. It will later be dug out and sent home.

DR. W. C. TILDEN DEAD.

Washington, Aug. 5.—Dr. W. C. Tilden, at one time chief chemist in the army medical museum, attached to the surgeon general's office, died in this city Friday. It was he who discovered the poison in the bouquet sent to Guiteau the day before his execution.

ENVOYS MEET AT OYSTER BAY.

Introduced by President Roosevelt, Russians and Japanese Clasp Hands.

HOPE FOR LASTING PEACE EXPRESSED.

Historic and Impressive Occasion Marked by Simplicity and Frankness—Envoys on Way to Portsmouth.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT TO THE PEACE ENVOYS.

GENTLEMEN, I PROPOSE A TOAST TO WHICH THERE WILL BE NO ANSWER AND WHICH I ASK YOU TO DRINK IN SILENCE, STANDING. I DRINK TO THE WELFARE AND PROSPERITY OF THE SOVEREIGNS AND PEOPLES OF THE TWO GREAT NATIONS WHOSE REPRESENTATIVES HAVE MET ONE ANOTHER ON THIS SHIP. IT IS MY MOST EARNEST HOPE AND PRAYER IN THE INTEREST NOT ONLY OF THESE TWO GREAT POWERS, BUT OF ALL CIVILIZED MANKIND, THAT A JUST AND LASTING PEACE MAY SPEEDILY BE CONCLUDED BETWEEN THEM.

(BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.)

Oyster Bay, Aug. 5.—President Roosevelt brought the peace envoys of Russia and Japan together this afternoon in the cabin of the Mayflower, saw them shake hands and break bread, and sent them off to Portsmouth with a toast for their sovereigns and peoples and a prayer for the successful issue of their negotiations.

If they do not conclude the "just and lasting peace" which he hoped for, it will be no fault of the President, for to-day's ceremony, like every other step that he has taken in these delicate proceedings, was crowned with absolute success. Not a single untoward incident marred the perfect smoothness of the arrangements and their execution.

When the plenipotentiaries met they shook hands as warmly as though they were members of the same fraternal society, and when they rubbed elbows in the crowded dining room while eating their salads or drinking their coffee and wine, one would have supposed to see them that they were congenial companions gathered about the table of a mutual friend.

For the time being they were undoubtedly imbued with some of the President's heartiness of soul; and were he only able to send with them to their meeting place a consignment of his genial spirit, there would be more likelihood than there is of speedy peace in Asia. As it was, however, the President and the peace commissioners parted with dubious hearts. There seemed to be an undercurrent of conviction, more felt than expressed, that the New-Hampshire meetings are doomed to end in a deadlock.

The figure of Count Witte, slowly pacing the deck after the smiling Japanese had quit the Mayflower; the look on Ambassador Rosen's face when the light of forced politeness had left it, seemed to give the lie to all the gaiety that had accompanied the music of the band, the fluttering of the flags and the sunlight kissing the waters.

But it was a brave sight and one long to be remembered. The Mayflower, the Galveston and the Dolphin came up from New-York last night and anchored about the entrance of the bay. The Sylph, bearing Assistant Secretary Peirce, was the first vessel to arrive this morning, and following her came the Tacoma and the Chattanooga, thirty-five minutes apart, with the Japanese and Russian envoys on board. A crowd of pleasure craft, newspaper boats and photographers' launches swarmed about the Mayflower and at times seriously interfered with the orderly procedure of the programme.

As the swift launch with the President on board came dashing along the sparkling course from the J. West Roosevelt wharf, a motor boat crowded with correspondents lumbered into its path. "Get out of the way!" cried the President, fearful that the launches would come in collision, and as they passed with scarcely a

foot to spare half a dozen cameras clicked over impressions of his smiling countenance.

It was just 12:20 p. m. when the President ascended the stairs and stepped over the side of the Mayflower. The blue presidential banner that had been trailing aft from his launch disappeared and as if by magic, the same flag broke out at the peak of the yacht and the twenty-one gun salute boomed forth, to echo from Cooper's Bluff out over the Sound in the direction of the blue Connecticut line.

Assistant Secretary Peirce and Lieutenant Frank Evans, commanding the Sylph, arrived a few moments after the President, and at 12:30 the Tacoma entered the harbor. A sailer aloft somewhere on the Mayflower wigwagged a signal to the cruiser; there was an answering wigwag, and, with booming of cannon, which counted nineteen if one cared to keep track, the Japanese envoys left the Tacoma for the President's yacht. The Japanese flag of white with its blood-red central sphere fluttered from the stern of the launch.

As the little boat approached, the President went below to the cabin, where the introductions were to take place. Commander Cameron McRae Winslow, the commander of the Mayflower, took his station at the head of the stairway to receive the visitors. The launch whirled through the maze of boats, and the jacksies who were manoeuvring it grappled the stairway with their hooks.

Baron Komura, followed by Minister Takahira and an even dozen of followers, climbed up the steps. They at first essayed an entrance at the door leading to the lower deck, and Baron Komura took off his silk hat and made a very low bow to a petty officer who was stationed there. The officer returned his salute just as gracefully, and motioned to the Baron and his followers to go higher up. This they did quickly, and were received at the top by Commander Winslow, who in turn handed them over to Mr. Peirce.

The officers of the ship were presented to the little delegation, and each received a very low bow and a smile from the Japanese. Mr. Peirce led the way into the library cabin, where the envoys and their suite laid aside their hats, and he then took them below stairs to the cabin, where the President was waiting.

Dispensing with as much formality as was possible under the circumstances, the President greeted them all with the utmost cordiality. He knew a number of them personally, for several are attached to the legation at Washington, and these he greeted with such expressions as "Here's my old comrade." "Well, I am glad to see you again," or "I saw you out riding the other day; how are you?"

After the introductions had all been made, the President told Baron Komura and Minister Takahira that he wished to have them visit

BURGLARY, THEFT AND LARCENY.

Before closing your home for the summer secure a policy in THE FIDELITY AND CASUALTY COMPANY. Policies cover losses due to burglars and sneak thieves and guarantee the honesty of servants. For rates and particulars, apply to any broker or to 66 Pine Street, New-York City. Adv.

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